restless times, crave similarly to free themselves from the past's dead weight and let their egos thrive, and having freed themselves, are similarly forlorn. What befell King Edward makes the same pattern as what has befallen many of his subjects.

Sunshine cruises were popular, and the King took one. They combined travel and carefree companionship, besides providing an opportunity to get brown and wear little clothing; they, too, went *wieder insBlaue*—all aboard for the good ship Swastika. To the sun, the tired looked for vigour; outward and visible symbol of energy and warmth, it must be capable, if anything was, of reviving hearts which had lost their zest, desire grown cold. On the sea-shore, on ship's decks, by swimming-pools and rivers, on roofs and in gardens, bodies lay motionless and inert, like batteries on a garage shelf patiently being charged; if no sun was available, a substitute luminary found in electrical apparatus, crackling forth energy when a switch was turned on.

The King chartered for his sunshine-cruise a luxury yacht, *Nahlin,* reputed to have cost -£250,000. He and his friends gaily sailed about the Eastern Mediterranean, putting in occasionally at ports; entertained at Istanbul by Kemal Ataturk, whom, it was reported, the King on the spur of the moment invited to visit him in London. Reports in the English Press of their movements were scanty, and Mrs. Simpson was deleted from the photographs taken in their published version. It was a *Wandervdgel* holiday, a *Constant Nymph* holiday, a *Glut ist Geist,* Over the Hills and Far Away, There's Wind on the

Heath, Brother, holiday.

Still no open reference was made to the King's friendship with Mrs. Simpson and the comments it had occasioned, though *The Times,* as was afterwards apparent, dropped occasional veiled hints, using, for instance, remarks ostensibly dealing with the appointment of Mr. Duncan to be Governor-General of South Africa, to point out that a sovereign 'should be invested with a certain detachment and dignity , . . which are not so easily put on as a change of clothes/ While staying at Balmoral, the King gave an impetus to gossip by leaving the Duke of York to deputise